ſtory of luſt and foule thoughts: they met ſo neere with their lips, that their breathes embrac'd together. When theſe mutualities ſo marſhall the way, hand at hand, comes the maine exerciſe, the incorporate concluſion. But ſir, be you rul'd by mee, I haue brought you from *Venice*: watch you to night, for your command I'le lay't vpon you, *Caſsio* knowes you not, I'le not be farre from you, do you finde ſome occaſion to anger *Caſsio*, either by ſpeaking too loud, or tainting his diſcipline, or from what other cauſe you pleaſe; which the time ſhall more fauourably miniſter.

Rod. Well.

Iag. Sir he is raſh, and very ſuddain in choler, and haply with his Trunchen may ſtrike at you; prouoke him that he may, for euen out of that, will I cauſe theſe of *Cypres* to mutiny, whoſe quallification ſhall come into no true truſt again't, but by the diſplanting of *Caſsio*: So ſhall you haue a ſhorter iourney to your deſires by the meanes I ſhal then haue to prefer them, & the impediment, moſt profitably remou'd, without which there were no expectation of our proſperity.

Rod. I will doe this, if I can bring it to any opportunity.

Iag. I warrant thee, meete me by and by at the Cittadell; I muſt fetch his neceſſaries aſhore. --- Farewell.

Rod. Adue. *Exit.*

Iag. That *Caſsio* loues her, I doe well beleeue it;
That ſhe loues him, tis apt and of great credit;
The Moore howbe't, that I indure him not,
Is of a conſtant, noble, louing nature;
And I dare thinke, hee'le proue to *Deſdemona*,
A moſt deere husband: now I doe loue her too,
Not out of abſolute luſt, tho peraduenture.
I ſtand accountant for as great a ſin,
But partly lead to diet my reuenge,
For that I doe ſuſpect the luſtfull Moore,
Hath leap'd into my ſeate, the thought whereof
Doth like a poiſonous minerall gnaw my inwards,
And nothing can, nor ſhall content my ſoule,
Till I am euen with him, wife, for wife:
Or failing ſo, yet that I put the Moore,
At leaſt, into a Iealouſie ſo ſtrong,

That

That Iudgement cannot cure; which thing to doe,
If this poore traſh of *Venice*, whom I cruſh,
For his quicke hunting, ſtand the putting on,
I'le haue our *Michael Caſsio* on the hip,
Abuſe him to the Moore, in the ranke garbe,
(For I feare *Caſsio*, with my nightcap too)
Make the Moore thanke me, loue me, and reward me,
For making him egregiouſly an Aſſe,
And practiſing vpon his peace and quiet,
Euen to madneſſe: tis here, but yet confus'd,
Knaueries plaine face is neuer ſeene, till vs'd.

Exit.

Enter a Gentleman reading a Proclamation.

It is *Othello's* pleaſure, our noble and valiant Generall, that v
certaine tidings now arriued, importing the meere perdition of
Turkiſh Fleete; that euery man put himſelfe into triumph: Som
dance, ſome make bonefires; each man to what ſport and
uels his minde leades him; for beſides theſe beneficiall newes
is the celebration of his Nuptialls: So much was his plea
ſhould bee proclaimed. All Offices are open, and there is
liberty, from this preſent houre of fiue, till the bell hath
eleuen. Heauen bleſſe the Iſle of *Cypres*, and our noble Gen
Othello.

Enter Othello, Caſſio, *and* Deſdemona.

Oth. Good *Michael*, looke you to the guard to night,
Lets teach our ſelues the honourable ſtoppe,
Not to out ſport diſcretion.

Caſ. Iago hath directed what to doe:
But notwithſtanding with my perſonall eye
Will I looke to it.

Oth. Iago is moſt honeſt,
Michael good night, to morrow with your earlieſt,
Let me haue ſpeech with you, come my deare loue,
The purchaſe made, the fruits are to enſue,

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